

Boston. March 2^d. 1852.

Dear Mr. Webb,

Are you expecting my Annual letter of business? Does the vision of a great heavy box, full of all sorts of little parcels, which you must needs start off, in all directions, all over the United Kingdom, loom up before your vision? Quite likely. We are going to tax you more heavily than usual this year. Our box is now packed & will be sent to the Ship tomorrow. It goes by Train's fine Ship, the "Daniel Webster" - would that the man did his work & duty as well as the ship;-. She sails on Friday the 5th, and I hope will be in the Liverpool Dock by the 22^d to 25th. Our box is 3 feet by 2 - and 2 feet deep. It contains about 75 copies of Garrison's Writings & Speeches; as many more of the "Liberty Bell"; about 125 Copies of the "Letter to Kossuth" (^{& compiled} written by Garrison) put out in the name of the "American Anti-Slavery Society"; about 100 Copies of the "Annual Report" of the Mass^{ts} Society, which has Phillips's two Speeches in an Appendix; nearly 1000 "Bazaar Gazettes", besides sundry parcels on individual account. It also has some 50 to 75 copies, sent by Wendell Phillips, of the Proceedings of the Woman's Convention held in Worcester last October. And to conclude" it has a ^{box} for George Thompson, containing ^{purchased & presented} some articles assigned to him from the Anti-Slavery Fair of 1850-51. All together make a very heavy box.

I am sorry that I could not save you some trouble and labour that now you ~~must~~^{will} have. But to have put into one bundle all the lesser parcels destined for any one place would have been of necessity to make that said bundle very irregular in its shape, and proportionally difficult to ^{a large number of books} pack. To pack the box snugly & well, it was necessary to put into one parcel only those books or pamphlets which were of uniform size. This, I was well aware, would devolve on you ^{in bringing these scattered numbers into one body,} no small work, in addition to the care of despatching the various bundles; and this I certainly very much regret. But a kind of necessity led me to do as I did. I hope the box's contents will be as good seed, which finds a congenial soil; and that a new Antislavery sentiment & testimony will be the result. —

Have you seen Dr. Campbell's foul article in the "British Banner"? vizt. "The Infidel School of American Abolition." Never was a more gross and palpable slander uttered. Its closing paragraphs prove the writer to have the heart & spirit of an assassin, who cares nothing whom he murders, so he gets his pay. There is a most desperate confusion of names & persons, an utterly false representation of the ^{relative} position of men, and a wholesale deduction from false premises, which would do credit to men who had served in the School of him who was a liar from the beginning. — Mr. Estlin was good enough to send us the paper. Some notice will, of course, be taken of it. If Dr. Campbell had, or has, a spark of honour in him, he will admit a

reply in his columns. But this, Mr. Garrison says, he will not do; - Mr. G. had some experience of him, on this very point, when last in England. Still, I hope a trial will be made, -

This is the President-making year in the U.S. Not but what every year is so, but the year of the Nomination of Candidates, of the Political Contest, and of the Election, is emphatically & literally such. It is accordingly the hardest year for Reformers; - for Anti-Slavery, when it is discouraging to the last ~~extreme~~ degree. Men get drunk with politics. All principle reels - every moral consideration is scornfully repudiated; & Success, no matter how gained, is the watchword and the sole aim. The few who stand ~~the~~ true, through this ordeal, are those who already have undergone the baptism of fire. - I think the feeling is gaining ground among our most reflecting & serious Abolitionists, that Slavery is only to be extinguished in this land by a terrible outpouring of blood. Bad as they were & are, it has been no gain (certainly no temporary, present, & apparent gain - but the reverse -) to have John C. Calhoun pass off the stage, and Henry Clay to be on the verge of leaving it. Men far more profligate, desperate, and reckless have succeeded to their places; and every thing obscene, corrupt, & infamous rears its head, and stalks shamelessly in the most public place. To be sure the game is likely to be the sooner played out. God grant it may be the beginning of the end. With sincere regard to my Dublin friends all, Believe me
Most truly Yours, Samuel May, Jr.

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Richard D. Webb Esq.
Great Brunswick Street.
Dublin.

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Prepaid

Steamship March 3.

(Ireland.)

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